

SPIDER-MAN/ DEADPOOL.

JOE KELLY
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#1



MARVEL

PLUS
A SPECIAL
BONUS BOOK:
THE VISION
#1
INCLUDED!

--I'M JUST SAYING,
IT WAS A REALLY CONVINCING
LEVITATING KITTEN. IF YOU SAW
IT, YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN LIKE,
"DAMN. THAT'S THE MOST SINCERE
AND LOVABLE FLOATING CAT
HEAD I'VE EVER HAD
A CHAT WITH."

AND MOST
IMPORTANTLY I
WAS, LIKE, 85%
SOBER--

DEADPOOL.

YES,
SPIDER-MAN?

TAKE ALL OF
THOSE..."WORDS"
SWIRLING INSIDE THE
TOXIC WASTE VAT YOU
CALL YOUR BRAIN AND
SUFFOCATE THEM.
EVERY LAST
SYLLABLE.

KILL YOUR
WORDS AND
JUST. SHUT.
UP!

BUT--

SHUTUP
SHUTUPSHUTUP
SHUTUP!

I GET IT. YOU
NEED A LITTLE
SPIDEY TIME.
S'COOL...

...BUT I HAVE
TO TELL YOU ONE
LAST THING THAT IS, IN
MY HUMBLE OPINION, THE
SINGLE MOST IMPORTANT
THING YOU NEED TO
KNOW IN THE WHOLE
UNIVERSE RIGHT AT
THIS SECOND...



IF YOU DON'T STOP SQUIRMING, I AM TOTALLY GOING TO "UNSHEATHE MY KATANA" ALL UP AGAINST YOUR "SPIDER EGGS."

AND BY "KATANA" I MEAN--

WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?!

WHAT?! I'M A RED-BLOODED CANADIAN MALE! IT'S FRICTION AND JUNK-BIOLOGY AND SPANDEX GRINDING ON LEATHER AND JUST PLEASE STOP WIGGLING YOUR WEBBING--

WOULD YOU JUST SHUT UP SO I CAN THINK!

DON'T YELL AT ME... THAT'S TOTALLY ONE OF MY TURN-ONS.



HUMAN INSECTS...
THE AUDACITY. THAT
YOU WOULD COME TO
THE BURNING PLANES
OF DORMAMMU ON
THE EYE OF MY
ASCENSION...

WHAT DID
YOU HOPE TO
ACCOMPLISH? WHEN
THE BLOOD MOON
RISES, I SHALL--

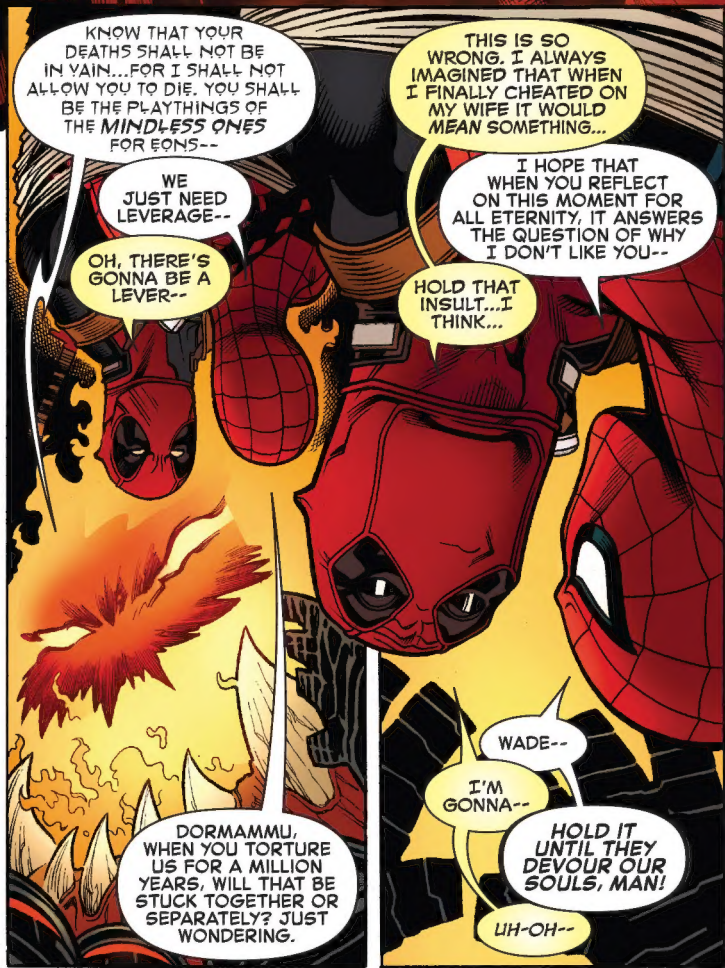


OOH/VILLAIN
MONOLOGUING. EXCELLENT
STOPPING POWER. BETTER
THAN REMEMBERING WHAT
IT'S LIKE TO SPONGE-
BATHE M.O.D.O.K.--

PLEASE SPILL
EVERYTHING ABOUT
YOUR PLANS FOR INTER-
DIMENSIONAL DOMINATION
RIGHT NOW--!

WHEN THE
MERC BIZ IS
SLOW, YOU--
DON'T JUDGE
ME!

WAIT--WHEN
DID YOU GIVE
M.O.D.O.K. A
SPONGE BATH?



KNOW THAT YOUR
DEATHS SHALL NOT BE
IN VAIN...FOR I SHALL NOT
ALLOW YOU TO DIE. YOU SHALL
BE THE PLAYTHINGS OF
THE MINDLESS ONES
FOR EONS--

WE
JUST NEED
LEVERAGE--

OH, THERE'S
GONNA BE A
LEVER--

THIS IS SO
WRONG. I ALWAYS
IMAGINED THAT WHEN
I FINALLY CHEATED ON
MY WIFE IT WOULD
MEAN SOMETHING...

I HOPE THAT
WHEN YOU REFLECT
ON THIS MOMENT FOR
ALL ETERNITY, IT ANSWERS
THE QUESTION OF WHY
I DON'T LIKE YOU--

HOLD THAT
INSULT...I
THINK...

WADE--

I'M
GONNA--

HOLD IT
UNTIL THEY
DEVOUR OUR
SOULS, MAN!

UH-OH--

DORMAMMU,
WHEN YOU TORTURE
US FOR A MILLION
YEARS, WILL THAT BE
STUCK TOGETHER OR
SEPARATELY? JUST
WONDERING.

SWEET MOTHER
OF LEVERAGE, THAT
IS THE MOST PAINFUL
THING!!!

POP

GOOD
GOD...WAS THAT
YOUR HIP?

HOW
DID YOU DO
THAT?

S'EASY...ONCE
YOU GET OVER
THE FEAR...AND
THE TENDONS AN'
MUSCLES...AND
PHYSICS...

DO ME
A FAVE? CUT
US FREE BEFORE
I PASS OUT... 'CAUSE
THEN I REALLY WILL
WET MYSELF.
WITH PEE.

'A' FOR EFFORT,
BUT NEITHER OF US
IS GETTING A HAPPY
ENDING FROM THIS
PLAN. A SWORD
CAN'T CUT
THROUGH MY--

GET
OUT!

YOU
HAVE ACCESS
TO NANO-CERAMIC
FIBER COMPOSITE
MATERIALS?!?

I JUST
DISTRACTED A
DEMON-KING BY
FAKING AN ERECTION
SO I COULD
DISLOCATE MY
OWN HIP...

BUT COOL,
I BOUGHT A
SHARP SCIENCE
THING.

YOU GO WITH
YOUR PEOPLE
SKILLS, NERD.

DON'T START
WITH ME ABOUT
PEOPLE SKILLS,
KIDNAPPY-MCGRABBY
HANDS!

YOU BROUGHT
ME TO HELL!
LITERALLY AND
FIGURATIVELY!



YOU SPEND
A LOT OF TIME
LIVING IN THE
PAST...

BUT GOOD
JOB ON CORRECTLY
USING "LITERALLY,"
UNLIKE MOST
PEOPLE...

I'M GONNA
TAKE A LITTLE
PAIN-NAPPY
NOW.

OH, NO! YOU
DON'T GET TO PASS
OUT WHILE I SPEND
MY LAST SECONDS
ALIVE IN MORTAL
TERROR--!

AAAAAGH!
BY ODIN'S
MERKIN!

YOU
INFINITESIMAL
SPECKS TRULY HAVE
ME CONFOUNDED...
ESPECIALLY THE
SPIDER.

THERE WAS A
TIME WHEN BEING
"SPIDER-MAN" MEANT
SOMETHING. QUITE
FRANKLY, I DON'T
UNDERSTAND WHY
YOU'RE SLUMMING
WITH...THAT.

DO YOU
WANT TO DO THE
FLASHBACK OR
SHOULD I?

HEY,
MY HIP'S
BACK IN. NICE
MOVE, SPIRO-
PRACTOR.

YOUR
PAIN IS OUR
GAIN.

NORTH RIVER WASTEWATER TREATMENT PLANT

FAR BE IT FROM ME TO CRITICIZE, HYDRO-MAN, BUT FROM LOCATION TO EXECUTION, EVERYTHING ABOUT YOUR PLAN **STINKS**.

SORRY, I KNOW IT'S LOW-HANGING FRUIT, BUT WHY TRY WHEN YOU'RE NOT EVEN LISTENING?

WEB-SHOOTERS, CARTRIDGE FOUR.

ANY THOUGHTS YOU'RE HAVING WHILE VIBRATING AT A GAJILLION MEGAHERTZ WILL NOT INCLUDE "SPIDEY CRAPPED OUT THAT LAST PUN."

AND AGAIN, SORRY, BATHROOM HUMOR IS HARD TO RESIST--

MY DIRTY THOUGHTS EXACTLY!

NO.

JUST... NO.

IS THAT ANY WAY TO GREET A FELLOW AVENGER--? OOOH, SORRY, COMPLETELY FORGOT YOU QUIT THE GREATEST TEAM OF BADASSES OF ALL TIME.

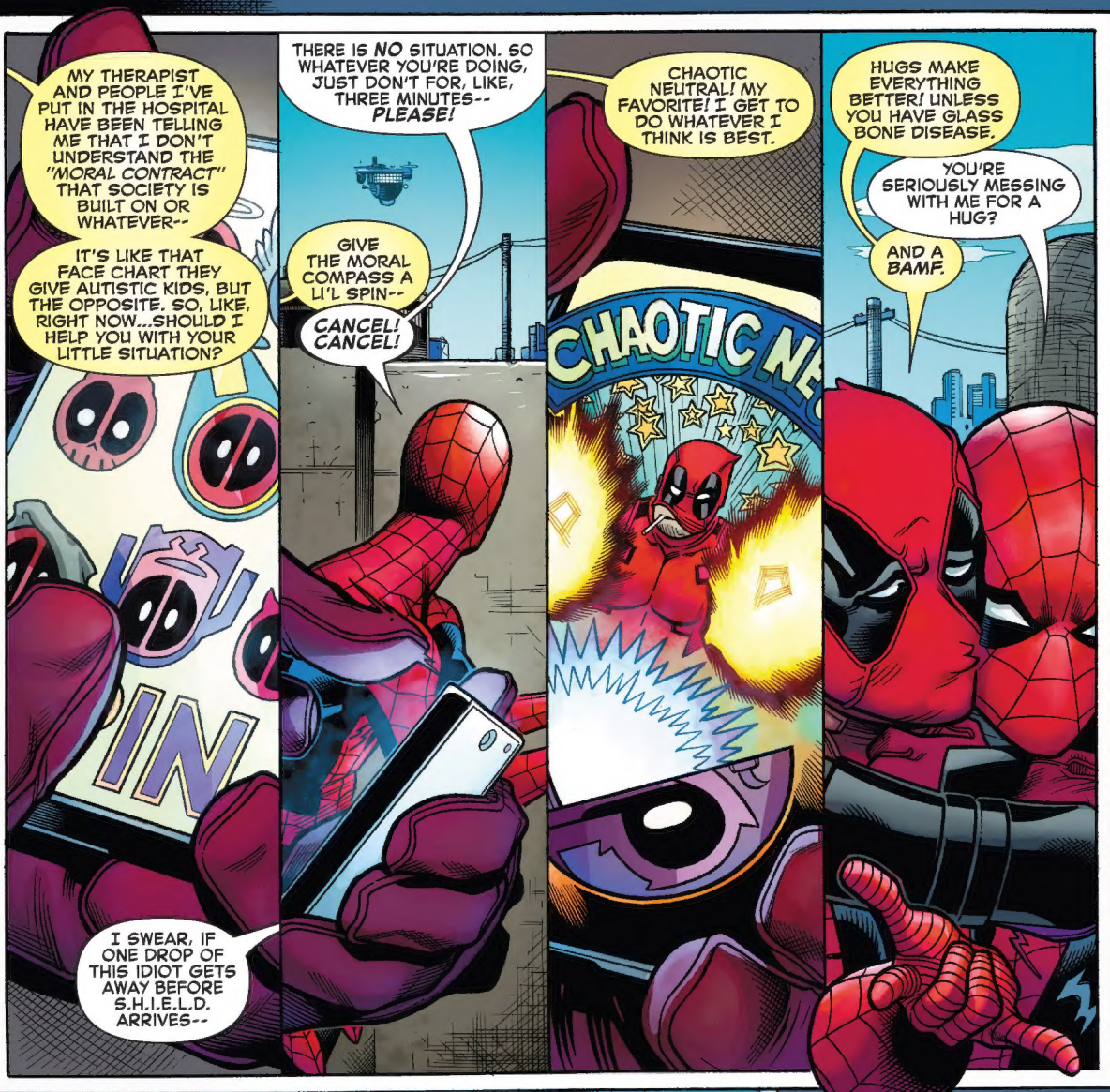
GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE KEEPING BUSY PLAYING HERO.

YOU WON'T UNDERSTAND THIS, BUT I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF HELPING SOMEONE **OTHER THAN MYSELF**. SO IF YOU DON'T MIND--

YEAH. HYDRO-MAN. WOW.

IT'S LIKE YOU CURED CANCER OR GOT KANYE TO STOP SINGING. TOTES AMAY-MAY.

LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING THAT'S VERIFIED COOL....



MY THERAPIST AND PEOPLE I'VE PUT IN THE HOSPITAL HAVE BEEN TELLING ME THAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND THE "MORAL CONTRACT" THAT SOCIETY IS BUILT ON OR WHATEVER--

IT'S LIKE THAT FACE CHART THEY GIVE AUTISTIC KIDS, BUT THE OPPOSITE. SO, LIKE, RIGHT NOW... SHOULD I HELP YOU WITH YOUR LITTLE SITUATION?

I SWEAR, IF ONE DROP OF THIS IDIOT GETS AWAY BEFORE S.H.I.E.L.D. ARRIVES--

THERE IS NO SITUATION. SO WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING, JUST DON'T FOR, LIKE, THREE MINUTES-- PLEASE!

GIVE THE MORAL COMPASS A L'I'L SPIN--

CANCEL! CANCEL!

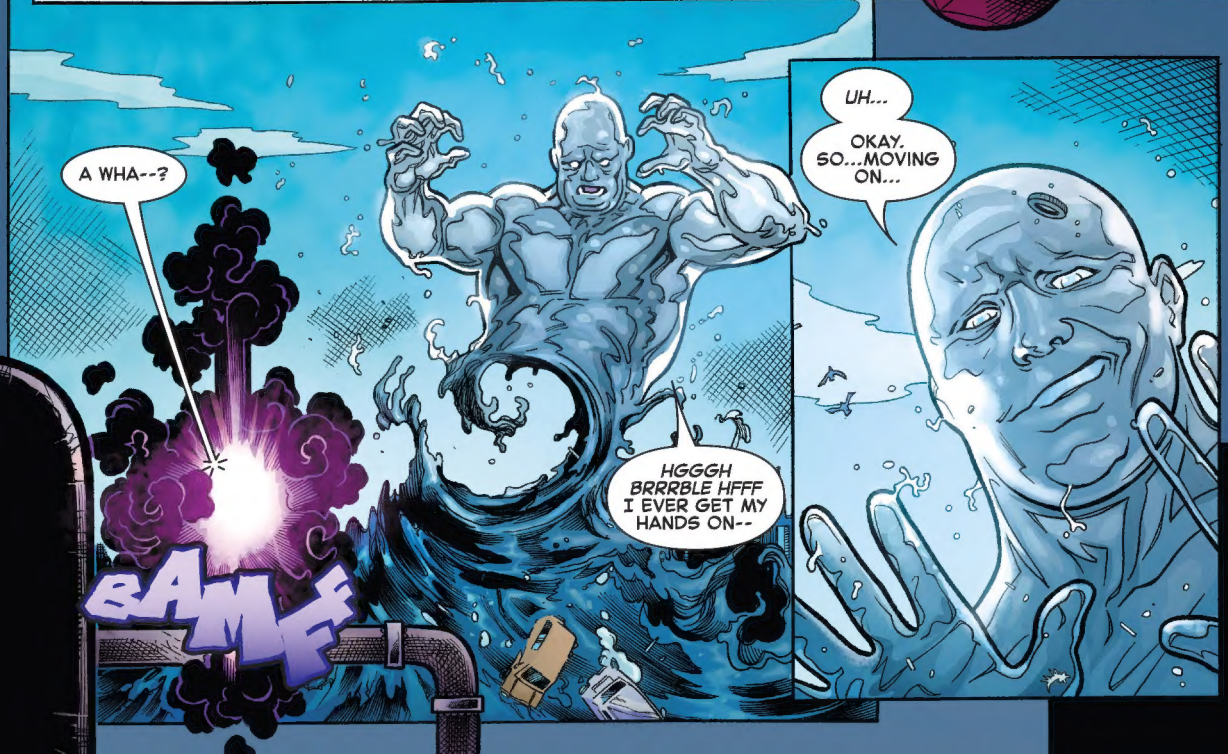
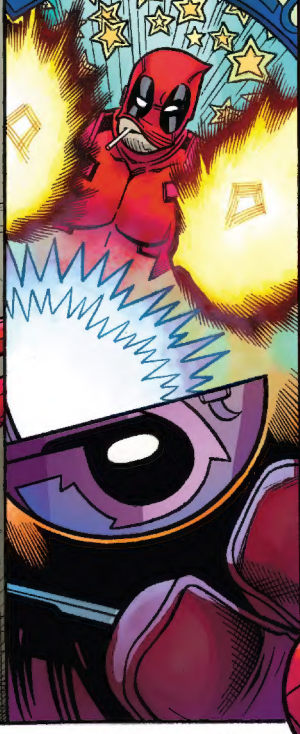
CHAOTIC NEUTRAL! MY FAVORITE! I GET TO DO WHATEVER I THINK IS BEST.

HUGS MAKE EVERYTHING BETTER! UNLESS YOU HAVE GLASS BONE DISEASE.

YOU'RE SERIOUSLY MESSING WITH ME FOR A HUG?

AND A BAMP.

CHAOTIC NE




A WHA--?

UH...
OKAY, SO...MOVING ON...

HGGGH
BRRBLE HFFF
I EVER GET MY HANDS ON--

eAMFF

A full-page comic book illustration depicting a chaotic battle scene. Spider-Man, in his iconic red and blue suit, is suspended in the air, holding onto a chain that is part of a large, dark, tentacle-like monster. The monster has multiple eyes and is reaching out with its long, segmented limbs. Deadpool, in his red and black suit, is positioned in the lower center, holding a glowing yellow energy orb in his right hand. He has a determined expression. In the bottom left corner, there is a close-up of a purple, tentacle-like hand holding a human brain. The background is filled with bright yellow and orange flames or energy bursts, creating a sense of intense action. Several speech bubbles are scattered throughout the scene, containing dialogue between the characters.

YOU WERE JERKING AROUND WITH HYDRO-MAN AND I SWOOP IN LIKE AN ETHNICALLY DIVERSE KNIGHT AND PLOP YOU RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF AN AVENGERS-LEVEL BATTLE FOR THE FATE OF THE WORLD!

IF IT WAS "AVENGERS LEVEL" THERE WOULD BE AVENGERS HERE! NOT YOU!

DID YOU EVEN CALL DOCTOR STRANGE? IS THERE A PLAN?

YOU THINK TOO MUCH!

IT'S MAKING MY BRAINS HURT!

WHY ARE THOSE IN YOUR POCKETS?

THIS IS MY PLAN. AND I WAS AT THE MORGUE ANYWAY.

BEHOLD! I GIVE YOU--

THE MINDFUL ONES!!!

UM...SO...WE WERE...FIGHTING, I GUESS? FOR SOME REASON? BECAUSE--?

NO. IT DOES NOT WORK LIKE THAT.

I KNOW, RIGHT? ARE WE EVEN GETTING PAID FOR THIS SOUL CRUSHING?

NO. NO. NO.

EVERYTHING IS SO WRONG WITH THIS.

COVER ME, SPIDE-KICK!

YOU GET A BRAIN! YOU GET A BRAIN! YOU GET A--WAIT, THAT'S A GRENADE, SORRY--

YOU GET TWO BRAINS!

MINDLESS ONES! I COMMAND YOU TO PLAY THE SKIN FROM--

WHERE WAS "FLAYING" IN MY JOB DESCRIPTION?

HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO PERFORM AT MY FULL POTENTIAL WITHOUT SOME ENCOURAGEMENT? A SIMPLE THANK YOU WOULD SUFFICE... OR A RAISE.

THAT GUY'S HEAD JUST EXPLODED AND I BET YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HIS NAME.

IT WAS CARL. CARL!

BOOM! WE OVERTHREW HELL WITH THE DISCARDED BRAINS OF ENTITLED MILLENNIALS!

CONGRATULATIONS, YOU GOT THE JOB!

THIS IS NOT HOW ANY OF THIS WORKS. SERIOUSLY. THIS IS NONSENSE.

JOB. INTERVIEW?

I DROWNED. THAT'S IT. I DROWNED IN HYDRO-MAN AND THIS IS ALL IN MY--

YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO HIRE EVERY MOOK IN A PAIR OF TIGHTS WHO NEEDS A GIG, DO YOU?

EVERY SHOW ON BROADWAY WOULD CLOSE--

BAMF US OUT OF HERE. NOW.

YOU DID A GOOD THING! EVERY TIME DORMAMMU WINS, A NEW YORK REAL ESTATE MAGNATE GETS ITS WINGS--

WADE!



NEVER! NOT
IN ANY REALITY!
NOT IN ANY UNIVERSE
WOULD I WORK
FOR YOU!

WE
HAVE GREAT
DENTAL--

YOU'RE
INSANE! YOU'RE
A TOTAL DIRTBAG! I
QUIT THE AVENGERS
BECAUSE OF
YOU!

I NEVER
PEGGED YOU FOR
JEALOUS. I HAVE A
GREAT SELF-HELP BOOK
THAT'LL UNBLOCK
YOUR SELF-HATING
EGO--



SHOVE
IT UP
YOUR--

ASPHALT

I SUGGEST
STARTING WITH
THE ANGER
CHAPTER.



WEBS...I
KNOW YOU'RE ALL
TWISTED ABOUT
THE AVENGERS THING,
SO I'M TRYING TO
MAKE GOOD.

I'VE FRANCHISED
MYSELF OUT. LIKE
MCMERCENARY. DEAD
KING. I MAKE
SERIOUSLY MAD
BANK.

SO SINCE IT
PROBABLY SUCKS
WORKING FOR THAT TOOL
PETER PARKER AND YOU
ALREADY TOTALLY STOLE
MY COSTUME DESIGN
ANYWAY, MAYBE
WE COULD TALK
BUSINESS--

I HAD THIS
COSTUME WAY
BEFORE--

WHAT
DO YOU MEAN,
PETER PARKER
IS A TOOL?



YOU DON'T GET TO BE THE 1% WITHOUT STEPPING ON 99% OF THE OTHER NECKS IN THE WORLD.

I'M NOT JUDGING YOU. WE'VE ALL DONE THINGS WE'RE ASHAMED OF FOR A BUCK. THIS ONE TIME, MOJO HAD BACKNE--

FIRST OF ALL, PETER PARKER IS--IF I MAY BE SO BOLD--USING HIS **GENIUS** TO MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE!

SECOND HE-- OH GOD I AM MISSING A MEETING!

AT DEADPOOL IS THE GREATEST INCORPORATED, NO MEETINGS! YOU SET THE HOURS! YOU TAKE THE JOBS YOU WANT!

IT'S TOTALLY LIKE UBER WITH SUPER-POWERS, AND P.S. WE DON'T RUN BACKGROUND CHECKS EITHER--

WHEN YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT... WOULD I GET A COOL TELEPORTER BELT, TOO?

TELEPORTER BELT? DUDE, CHECK IT. A PRESENT FROM THE WIFE.

ENCHANTED COLLAR KEEPS THE BAMF IN CHECK. I JUST THINK WHERE I WANT TO GO, GIVE HIM A GOOD SQUEEZE AND POOF!

ONLY WORKS FOR ME, THOUGH, SO YOU'LL HAVE TO WEB-IT--



GO BAMF YOURSELF.

SQUEE!

...

YOU'RE A BAD MAN.

GRRR!

SNAP



ANNA MARIA--

ARE THEY--

YOU FORGOT THE MEETING.

PEEVED. BUT YES, I COVERED...

I'M SORRY! THE QUEEN OF THE DAMNED GIVES YOU A PRESENT YOU DON'T SAY NO--

DON'T DO IT, YOU LITTLE BLUE--

BAMF

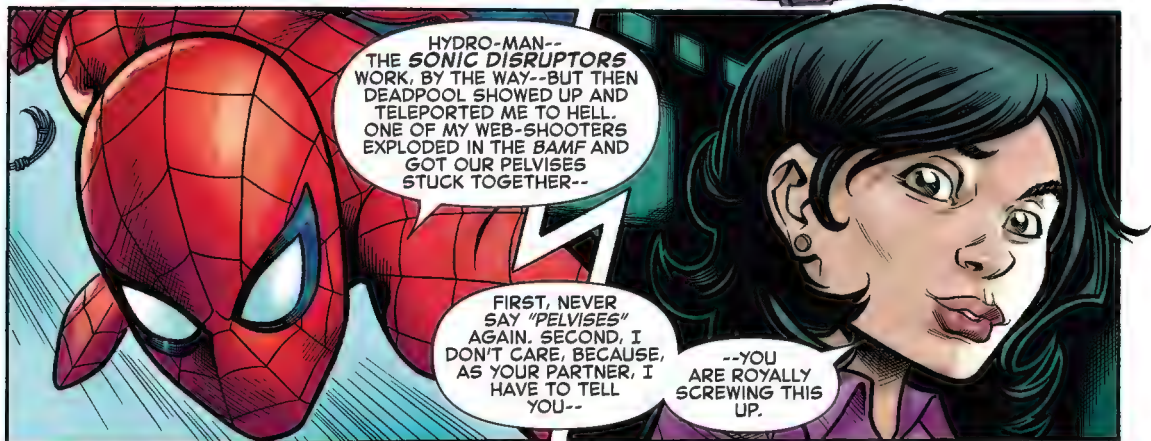


SAID YOU WERE BUSY EXTRACTING EBOLA PATIENTS FROM SIERRA LEONE.

REALLY? THAT'S SORT OF A STRETCH--

REALLY, BECAUSE PARKER INDUSTRIES IS EXTRACTING PATIENTS FOR TREATMENT IN A CONTAINED FACILITY.

WHICH YOU WOULD KNOW, IF YOU READ ANY MEMO EVER. WHO WAS IT THIS TIME?



HYDRO-MAN-- THE SONIC DISRUPTORS WORK, BY THE WAY--BUT THEN DEADPOOL SHOWED UP AND TELEPORTED ME TO HELL. ONE OF MY WEB-SHOOTERS EXPLODED IN THE BAMF AND GOT OUR PELVISES STUCK TOGETHER--

FIRST, NEVER SAY "PELVISES" AGAIN. SECOND, I DON'T CARE, BECAUSE, AS YOUR PARTNER, I HAVE TO TELL YOU--

--YOU ARE ROYALLY SCREWING THIS UP.



YOU PROMISED ME THAT YOU WERE DEDICATED TO BUILDING PARKER INDUSTRIES INTO A TRUE FORCE FOR GOOD INDUSTRIES.

FIGHTING BAD GUYS IN HELL IS NOT WHAT A CEO DOES. YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO CHOOSE, PETER...AND SOON.

I KNOW, BUT...I CAN'T JUST STOP BEING SPIDER-MAN...

CAN I--



OKAY, BYE-BYE, MISTER COMMANDANT PARKER, SIR! SPIDEY HAS TO GO--

COME ON, WADE. I SAID NO AND I'M SERIOUSLY NOT IN THE MOOD--



YOUR HAND. DID I DO THAT? I REGRET NOTHING.

PLEASE! I'VE DONE WORSE TO MYSELF WHEN SKINEMAX IS ON! I JUST WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW SOMETHING...



IT'S PROBABLY NOT AS IMPORTANT AS FETCHING COFFEE FOR PARKER, BUT...

...THAT WATER-DORK YOU LET ESCAPE KINDA LEVELED UP.

OH, NO.



WHATEVER
YOUR PLAN WAS
WITH THIS GUY,
IT REALLY
STINKS--

I ALREADY
RAN THAT
JOKE!

A HUNDRED-
FOOT-TALL MANIAC
MADE OF SEWAGE
IS NO JOKE,
WEBS...

HILARIOUS,
BECAUSE YOU
CAN ACTUALLY SEE
THE CORN SWIRLING
AROUND HIS
INNARDS...BUT
NO JOKE.



A HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS. TODAY. OR I DROWN THIS CITY IN ITS OWN FILTH!

S'FUNNY... WE WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT DISGUSTING THINGS PEOPLE WILL DO TO MAKE A BUCK.

YOU WIN.

I DON'T KNOW... THERE WAS THIS TIME EGO THE LIVING PLANET HAD 'ROIDES THE SIZE OF AUSTRALIA JUST DANGLING--

TWO HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS!



THERE ARE THINGS...UP MY NOSTRILS...AND IN MY MOUTH...

...THAT WILL GIVE ME NIGHTMARES FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE.

SORRY TO BE THAT GUY, BUT... YOU HALF-ASSED THE JOB AND UNLEASHED A WALKING TOILET ON NEW YORK CITY. OWN IT. MOVE ON.

ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, YOU CAN PEE OR EVEN POO YOURSELF AND NO ONE WOULD NOTICE. OWN THAT, TOO.

DO YOU HAVE INCENDIARY GRENADES?

BUT OF COURSE. DO YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE ANY GREY POUPON?

INDUBITABLY.

BUT YOU MISSED A POOP JOKE WITH THE GREY POUPON.

OFF THE SUBJECT, HOW GOOD IS YOUR HEALING FACTOR ANYWAY?

IT'S AWESOME!
MAKES WOLVERINE
LOOK LIKE A
HEMOPHILIAC.

I MEAN, THIS
ARM IS ALMOST
GROWN BACK AND
IT WAS BAMFED
LIKE--

WAIT.
WHY DO
YOU SUDDENLY
CARE?

BECAUSE
UNLIKE YOU, I'M
NOT A KILLER,
"AVENGER."

I WANT
TO KEEP IT
THAT WAY!

THIS IS NOT
A GOOD WAY TO
START A BUSINESS
RELATIONSHIP!

I'M GONNA
GET YOU THAT
MORALITY APP,
YOU WEBBED
SON OF A--

SPATCH





IT'S HARD TRYING TO BE MORE LIKE YOU. SO I THOUGHT, MAYBE... IF WE PALLED AROUND A BIT--

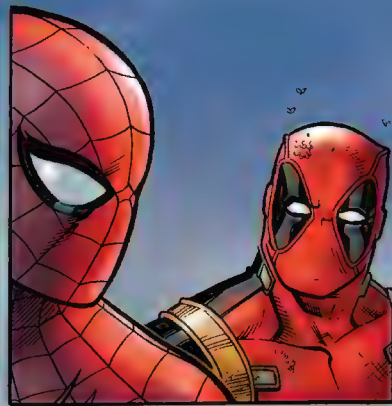
THAT I COULD TEACH YOU TO WHAT...? TO BE...GOOD? A "HERO"?



NO. SOMETHING LIKE THAT ISN'T TAUGHT. IT'S EARNED.

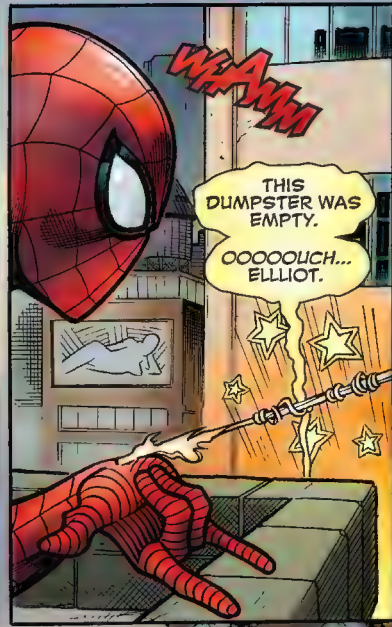
I THOUGHT IF I HUNG WITH YOU, DOING THE NEXT RIGHT THING, I COULD EARN IT...

...AND MAYBE YOUR RESPECT, TOO.



OKAY, WELL, I'LL GO NOW. GO KICK SOME KITTENS OR WHATEVER.

YOU EVER NEED BACKUP OR WANNA BINGE-WATCH FACES OF DEATH OR GREY'S ANATOMY OR WHATEVER, CALL ME.



THIS DUMPSTER WAS EMPTY.

OOOOOOUCH... ELLIOT.



JUST HATE HIM...

HATE HIM. IT'S EASY. YOU'VE BEEN DOING IT FOR YEARS. JUST...

I NEED SO MUCH THERAPY.



WE AGREED
IT WOULD BE A
HUNDRED.

YEAH, WELL,
IT DIDN'T WORK
SO YOU SUCK
AND I'M GIVING
YOU HALF.

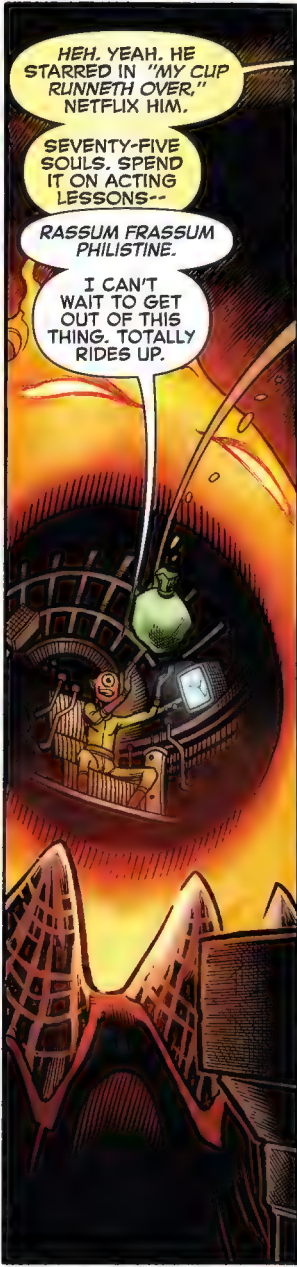


"I SUCK"?!
SIR, I WILL HAVE
YOU KNOW THAT I
TRAINED AT
THEBES!

I WORKED WITH
THE TRUE GIANTS
OF THE DRAMATIS
PERSONAE!
ARISTOPHANES!
EUMENIDES!
PLATO!

DID YOU
HANG WITH
TEST-A-CLEES?
HE WAS A REAL
SWINGER.

I DO NOT
KNOW THIS...
TEST-A-CLEES?
METHOD
ASTOR?

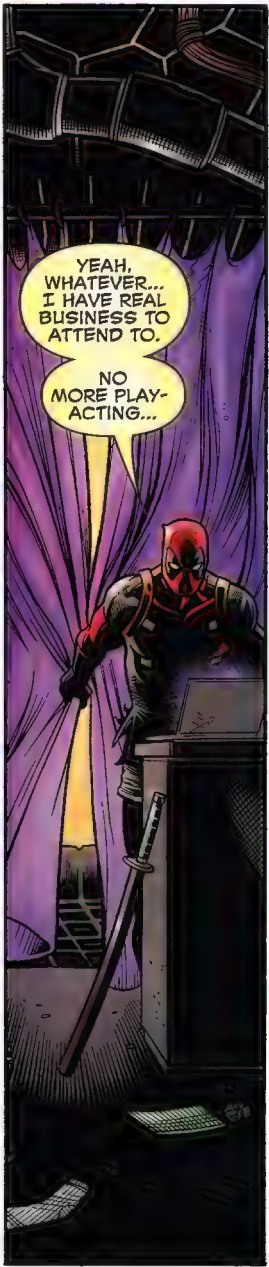


HEH. YEAH. HE
STARRED IN "MY CLIP
RUNNETH OVER,"
NETFLIX HIM.

SEVENTY-FIVE
SOULS. SPEND
IT ON ACTING
LESSONS--

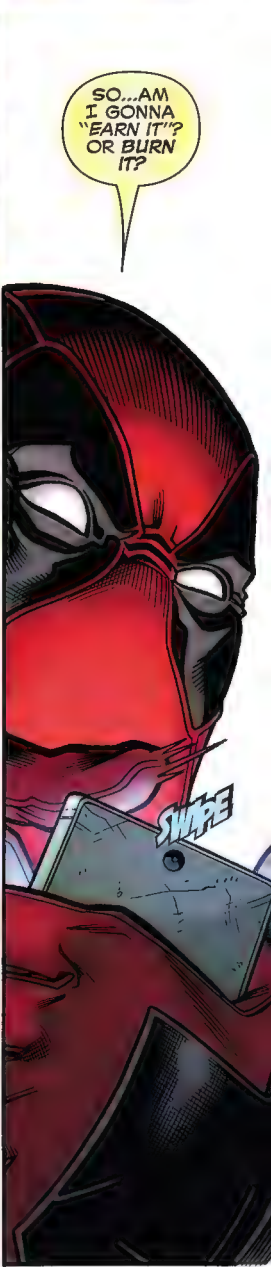
RASSUM FRASSUM
PHILISTINE.

I CAN'T
WAIT TO GET
OUT OF THIS
THING. TOTALLY
RIDES UP.



YEAH,
WHATEVER...
I HAVE REAL
BUSINESS TO
ATTEND TO.

NO
MORE PLAY-
ACTING...



SO...AM
I GONNA
"EARN IT"?
OR BURN
IT?

AND, THE
UNIVERSE HAS
SPOKEN.

~SIGH~

WALKING
THE HIGH PATH
IS REALLY *\$#%&
COMPLICATED.



TARGET: PETER PARKER,
CEO PARKER INDUSTRIES.
FEE: 100M.



I GOTTA
KILL THE
LIVING CRAP
OUT OF PETER
PARKER.

IT'S THE
HEROIC THING
TO DO.

I REALLY HOPE
THAT SPIDER-MAN
AND I CAN STILL BE
BUDS AFTER I
GAKK HIS BOSS.

BOOM.

END OF ISSUE #1

MARVEL COMICS
BEGRUDGINGLY PRESENTS...



PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER, GRANTING HIM AMAZING ABILITIES, INCLUDING THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES. AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO! HE'S...

The **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**

AVENGER...ASSASSIN...SUPERSTAR! WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR THAT ALLOWS HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. DESPITE EARNING A SMALL FORTUNE AS A GUN FOR HIRE, WADE HAS BECOME THE WORLD'S MOST BELOVED HERO. AND IS THE STAR OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS MAGAZINE (NO MATTER WHAT THAT JERK IN THE WEBS MAY THINK). CALL HIM THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH...CALL HIM THE REGENERATING...CALL HIM...DEGENERATE... CALL HIM...



DEADPOOL

ISN'T IT BROMANTIC?

PART
one

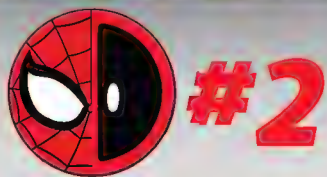
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DEADPOOL CREATED BY
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**YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?***



SPECIAL BONUS BOOK

"RIVETING. UNLIKE ANY SUPERHERO COMIC I HAVE EVER READ."

— **BRETT WHITE, COMIC BOOK RESOURCES**



TOM KING | GABRIEL HERNANDEZ WALTA | JORDIE BELLAIRE

MARVEL

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CHRISTOPHER TAYLOR
AND DARRELL CAMPBELL
WERE MODERN KIDS RAISED
IN A MODERN WORLD.

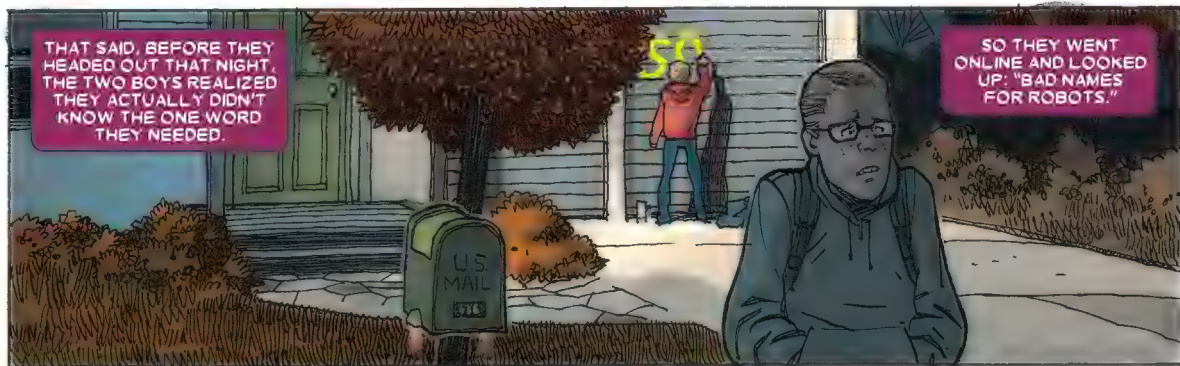
THEY THOUGHT
THEY KNEW ALL
THE WORDS.



WHATEVER SHADE OF SKIN A PERSON
HAD, WHEREVER A PERSON WAS FROM,
WHATEVER GOD A PERSON WORSHIPED,
THERE WAS A WORD FOR THAT PERSON.

A SPECIFIC WORD FOR
A SPECIFIC PURPOSE.

CHRISTOPHER AND DARRELL
DIDN'T SAY THESE WORDS, OF
COURSE. THEY WERE GOOD
KIDS. BUT THEY KNEW THEM.



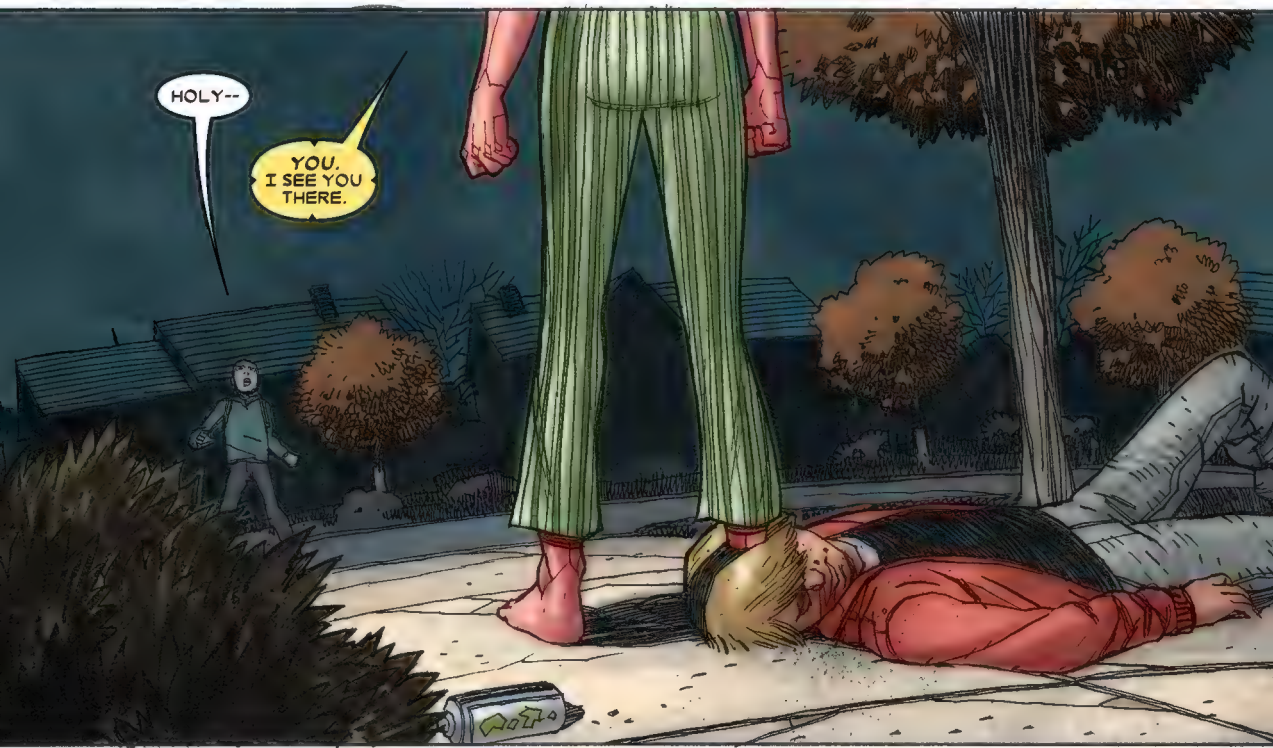
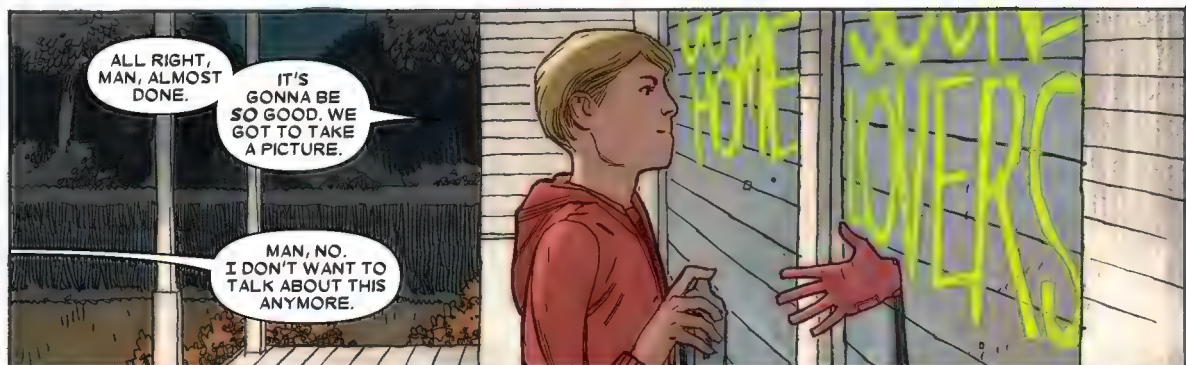
THAT SAID, BEFORE THEY
HEADED OUT THAT NIGHT,
THE TWO BOYS REALIZED
THEY ACTUALLY DIDN'T
KNOW THE ONE WORD
THEY NEEDED.


SO THEY WENT
ONLINE AND LOOKED
UP: "BAD NAMES
FOR ROBOTS."



BOLTHEAD, TOY,
TOOLBOX, HOLLOW MAN,
TOASTER, RUSTER,
CLANK, SHELL, WANNABE.

THEY FOUND QUITE
A FEW OPTIONS, AND IT
TOOK THEM A WHILE TO
SETTLE ON JUST ONE.





STAY AS
YOU ARE, AND I
WILL NOT HARM
YOU.

GO HOME SOCKET
LOVERS

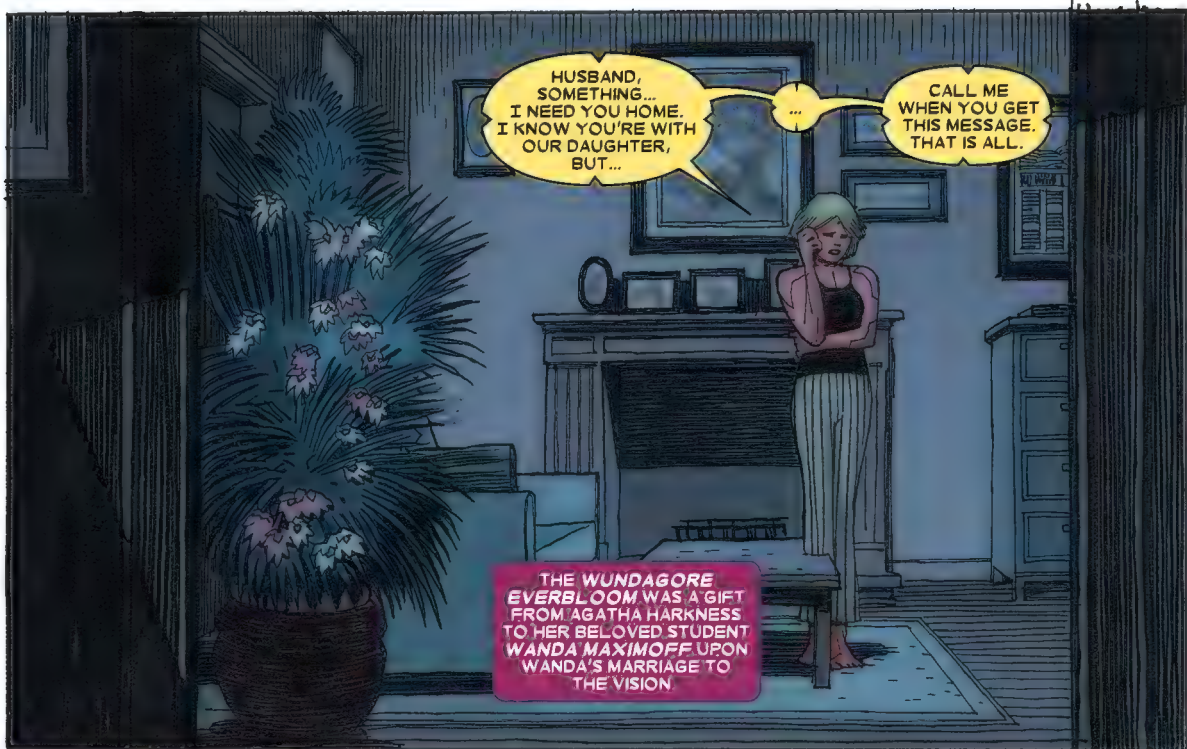
IN AND OUT

TOM KING
WRITER

GABRIEL HERNANDEZ WALT
ARTIST

JORDIE BELLAIRE
COLOR ARTIST

VC'S CLAYTON COWLES
LETTERER

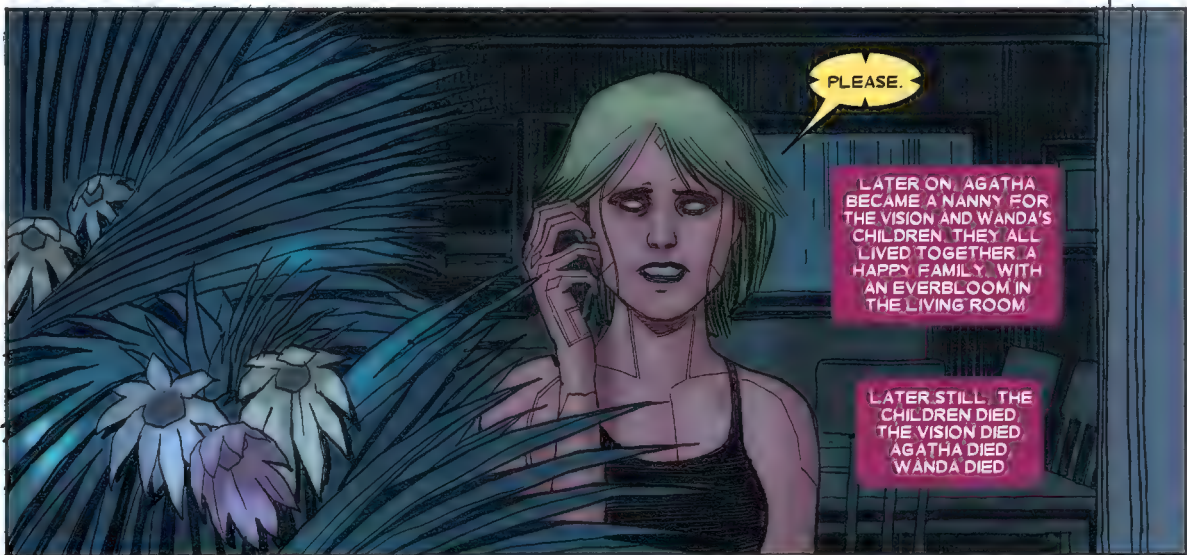


HUSBAND,
SOMETHING...
I NEED YOU HOME.
I KNOW YOU'RE WITH
OUR DAUGHTER,
BUT...

...

CALL ME
WHEN YOU GET
THIS MESSAGE.
THAT IS ALL.

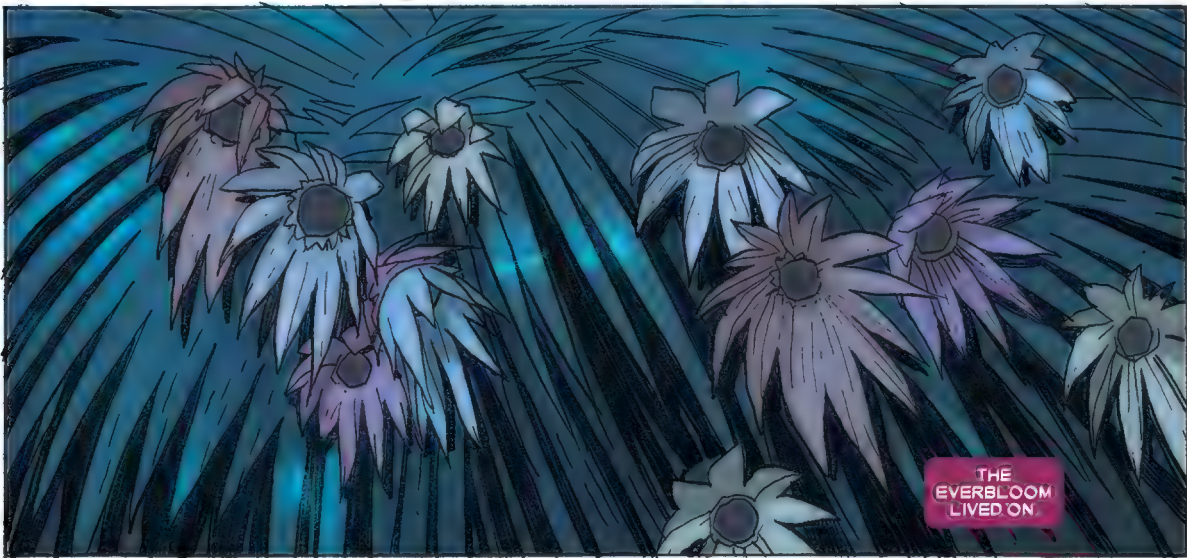
THE WUNDAGORE
EVERBLOOM WAS A GIFT
FROM AGATHA HARKNESS
TO HER BELOVED STUDENT
WANDA MAXIMOFF UPON
WANDA'S MARRIAGE TO
THE VISION.



PLEASE.

LATER ON, AGATHA
BECAME A NANNY FOR
THE VISION AND WANDA'S
CHILDREN. THEY ALL
LIVED TOGETHER, A
HAPPY FAMILY, WITH
AN EVERBLOOM IN
THE LIVING ROOM.

LATER STILL, THE
CHILDREN DIED.
THE VISION DIED.
AGATHA DIED.
WANDA DIED.



THE
EVERBLOOM
LIVED ON.

THE STANDARD TOURIST GUIDES TO TRANSIA RECOMMEND NOT BUYING AN **EVERBLOOM BLOSSOM** FROM ONE OF THE LOCAL DEALERS FOUND IN THE COUNTRY'S MANY OPEN MARKETS

THE GUIDES NOTE THAT THE FLOWER IS VERY RARE AS IT CAN ONLY BE GROWN IN THE ALL BUT UNREACHABLE SHADOW-PASSES OF MOUNT WUNDAGORE

THESE GUIDEBOOK RECOMMENDATIONS ARE LARGELY IGNORED

VISITORS FROM AROUND THE WORLD PAY THE DEALERS AND BUY THE BLOSSOMS

GO, ON, EBONY, GO ON.

IT WON'T HURT YOU, DARLING. I PROMISE.

MOST, IF NOT ALL, **EVERBLOOM BLOSSOMS** SOLD IN THE TOWNS ARE STANDARD ROSES WHOSE PETALS HAVE BEEN DYED

THEY JUST CAN'T RESIST THE MYTH.

SUCH A GOOD GIRL.

THEY REMEMBER THE STORIES FROM WHEN THEY WERE YOUNG

STORIES OF DAINTY LITTLE CHILDREN EATING **EVERBLOOM PETALS** AND SEEING THE FUTURE

YOU'RE SUCH A GOOD GIRL.

YEARS AGO, AGATHA WOULD TAKE WANDA TO TRANSIA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

THEY'D SIT AT TERMINAL FOUR NEAR AN OBESE MAN SELLING SAUSAGES. THEY'D WATCH ALL THE VISITORS GOING HOME.

IT'S PRETTY, I THINK.

INEVITABLY, TIRED OF ALL THE WAITING, THE VISITORS WOULD REACH INTO THEIR BAGS AND TAKE OUT THEIR SOUVENIR BLOSSOMS.

AS PRETTY AS I CAN MAKE IT, **EBONY**.

SHYLY THEN, THE TOURISTS WOULD PLUCK OFF A PETAL AND LAY IT ON THEIR TONGUES, HOPING FOR VISIONS OF WHAT'S TO COME.

I'M NOT SURE YOU CARE ABOUT **PRETTY**.

AND THEN THEY WOULD COUGH AND THEY WOULD BEND OVER AND SPIT OUT ALL THE COLOR THAT SO EASILY FELL OFF THE FLOWER.

BUT JUST IN CASE YOU DO, MY DARLING...

THE FIRST TIME VISION CAME TO AVENGERS HEADQUARTERS, HE WAS UNCONSCIOUS.

THE AVENGERS LAID HIM OUT ON A METAL TABLE AND ANALYZED HIM, PUSHING A VISE INTO HIS CHEST AND SHOOTING FIRE THROUGH HIS HEART.

THEY HOPED TO UNDERSTAND WHAT IT WAS THAT HE WAS.

MOTHER...
MOTHER...
MOTHER...

YOU SEE, TONY, WHEN THE GRIM REAPER ATTACKED HER, THE DAMAGE TO VIV'S NEURO-SPLEEN WAS EXTENSIVE.

OBVIOUSLY.

HOWEVER, AND THIS IS FORTUNATE, DUE TO THE REACTIONARY INCORPOREAL NERVE RECEPTORS, THE DAMAGE WAS IN FACT NOT IRREVERSIBLE.

UPON IMPACT, THE ESSENTIAL RECEPTORS IN THE NEURO-SPLEEN PHASED AND REMAINED PHASED TO AVOID CONTAMINATION BY THE PATH OF THE REAPER'S BLADE.

THE INESSENTIAL COMPONENTS, THOSE THAT REMAINED SOLID, SUSTAINED VARIOUS DEGREES OF RUINATION.

HOWEVER, UNLIKE THEIR ESSENTIAL COUNTERPARTS, THESE COMPONENTS CAN BE REPAIRED.

MOTHER...
MOTHER...
MOTHER...

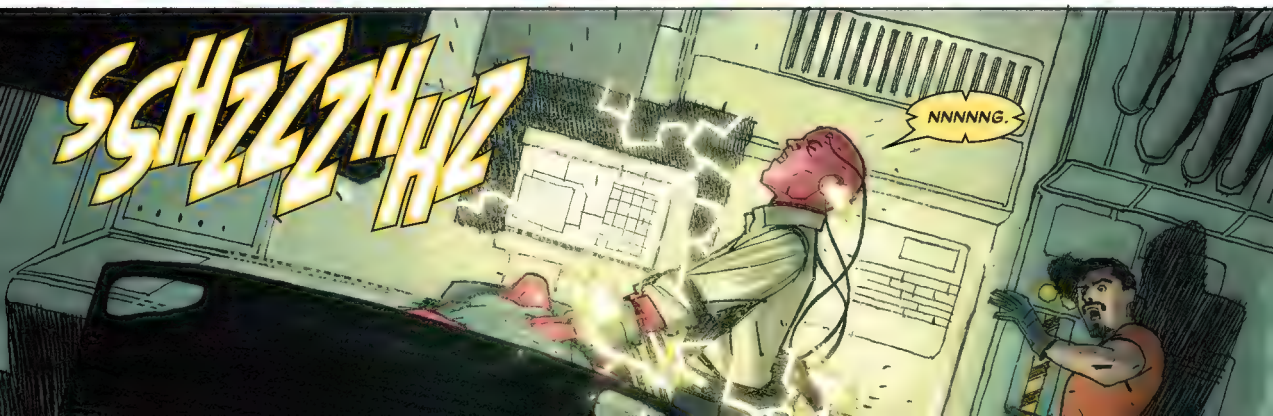
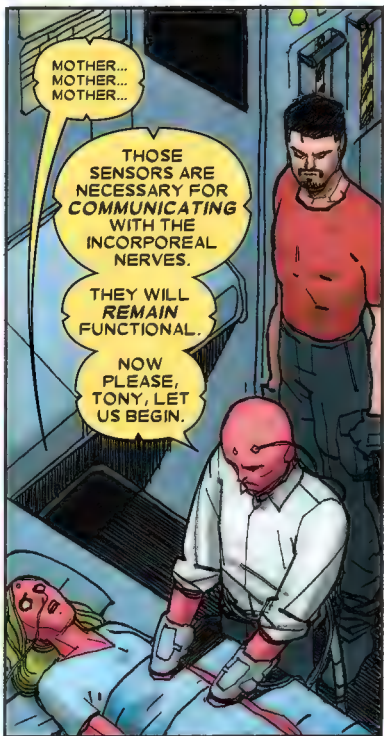
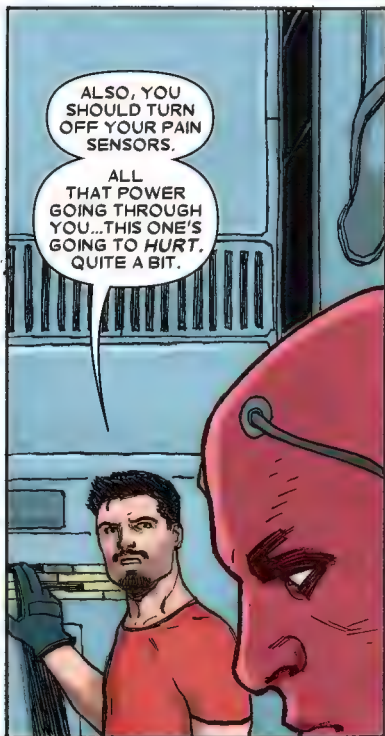
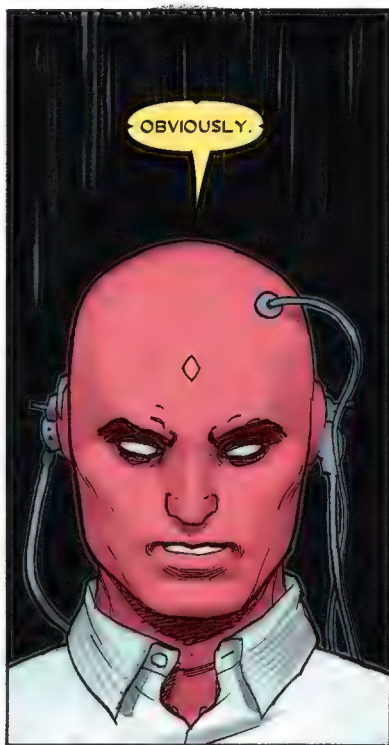
IT'S TAKEN THREE WEEKS OF TWENTY-FOUR HOUR WORK, BUT I BELIEVE THE REPAIRS HAVE BEEN ACHIEVED.

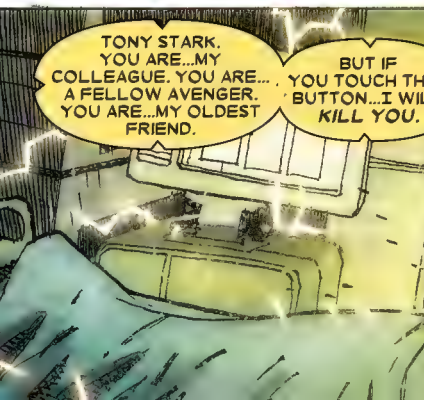
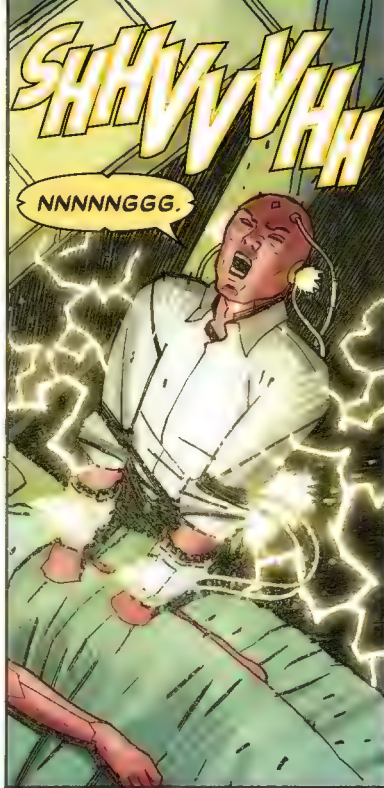
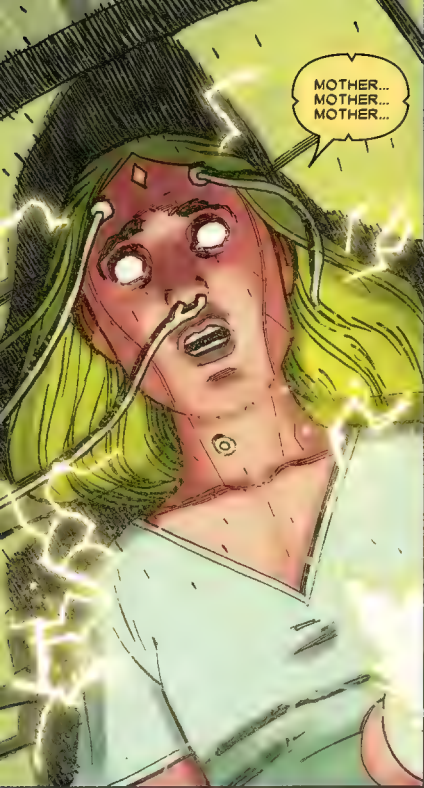
MOTHER...
MOTHER...
MOTHER...

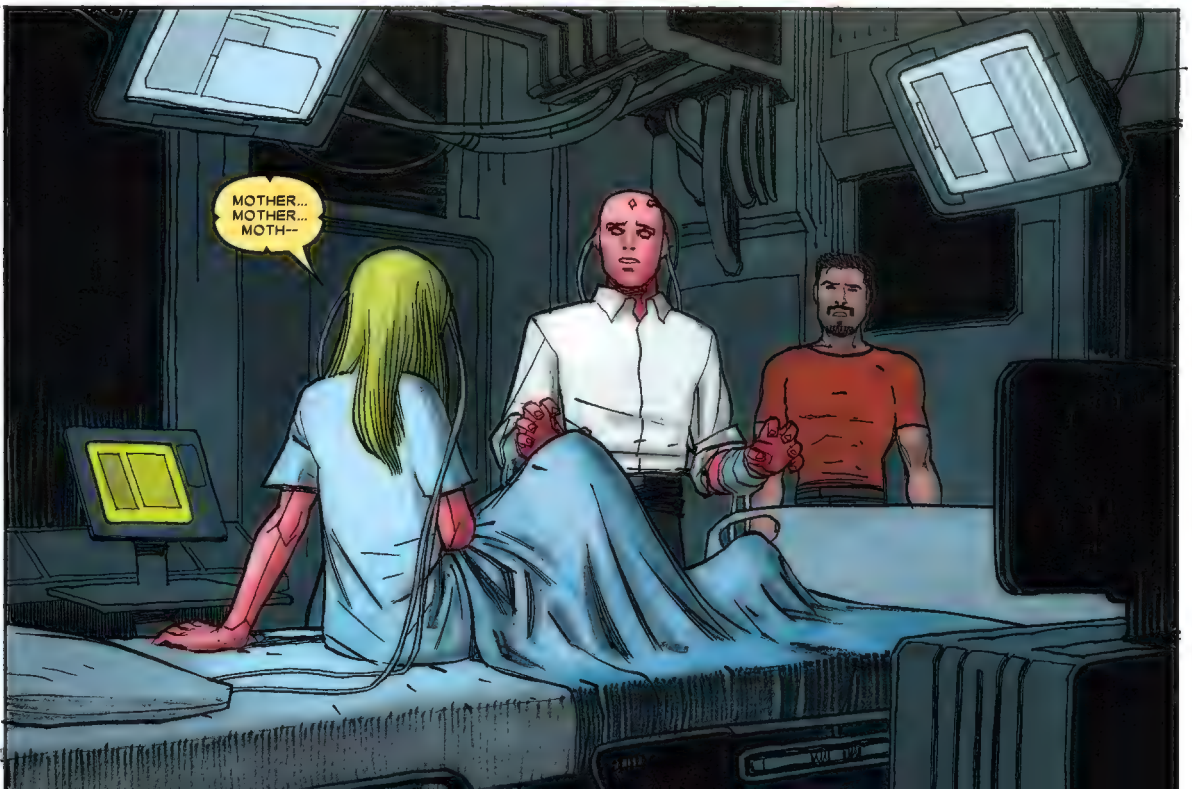
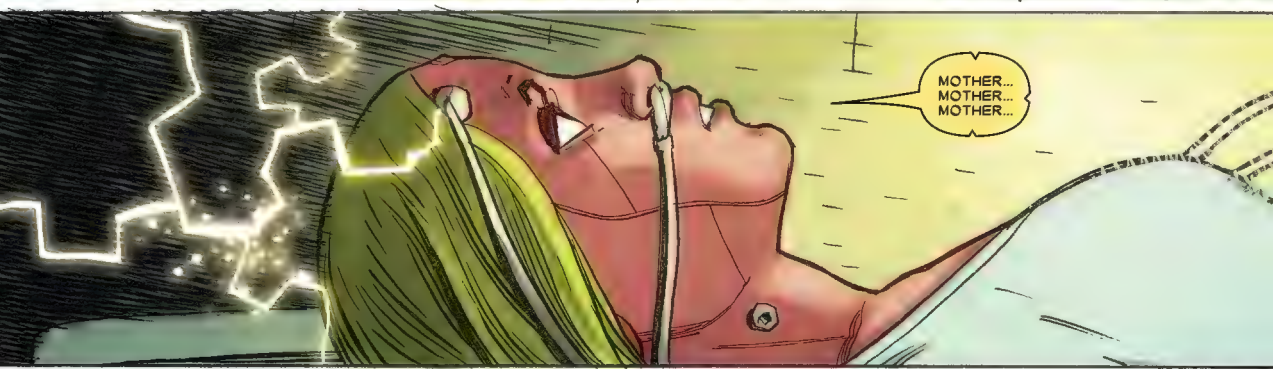
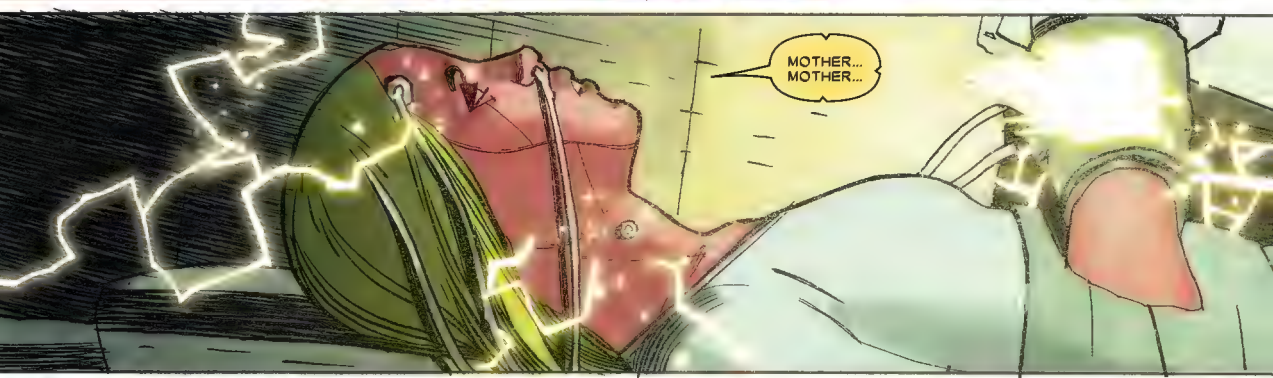
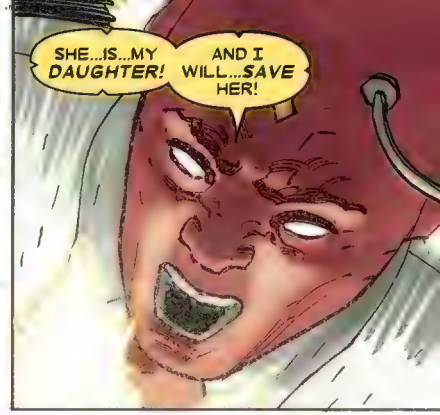
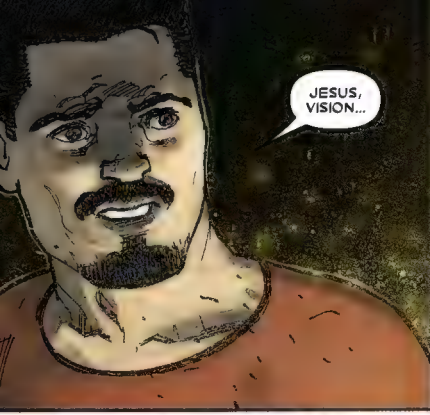
TODAY THEN I WILL SIGNAL THE INCORPOREAL NERVES TO SOLIDIFY AND JOIN THE REST OF THE BODY.

GIVEN THE NARCOLEPTIC STATE OF THESE NERVES, IT WILL OF COURSE REQUIRE A TREMENDOUS AMOUNT OF ENERGY TO WAKE THEM.

BUT IF WE CAN HARNESS SUCH ENERGY, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO BRING MY DAUGHTER BACK.

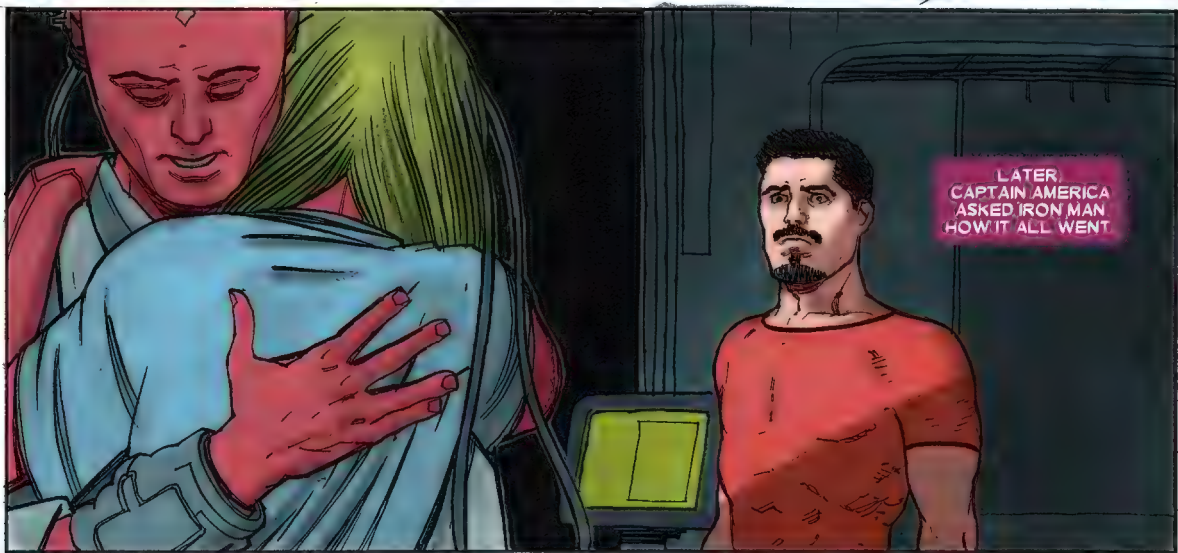




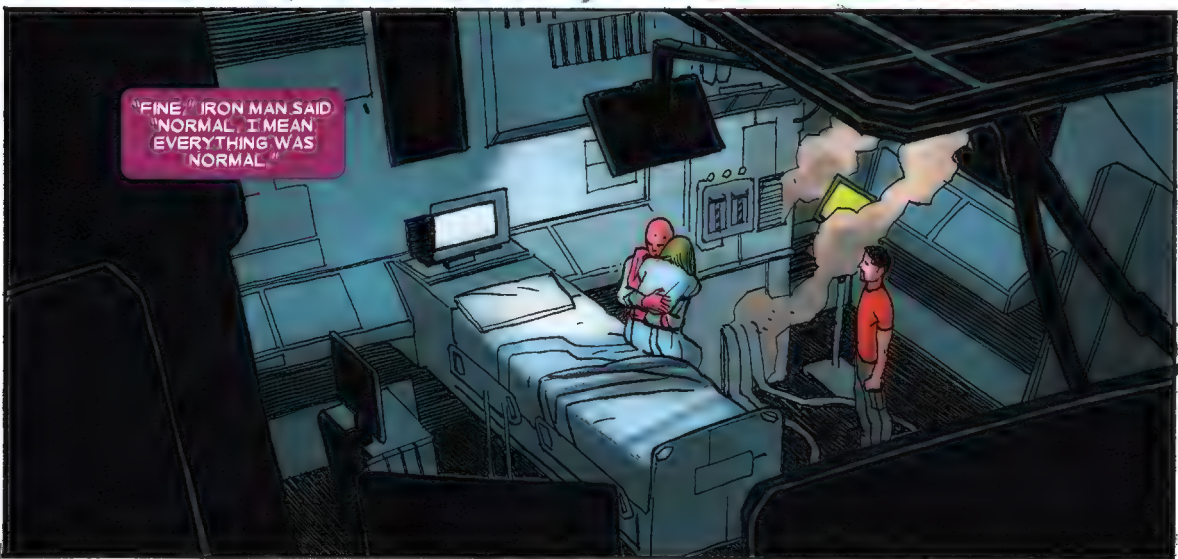




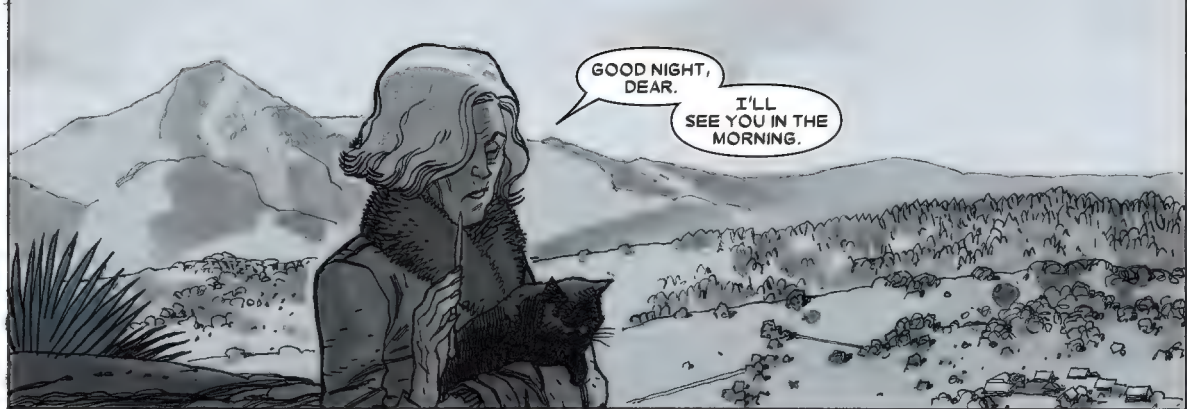
FATHER!

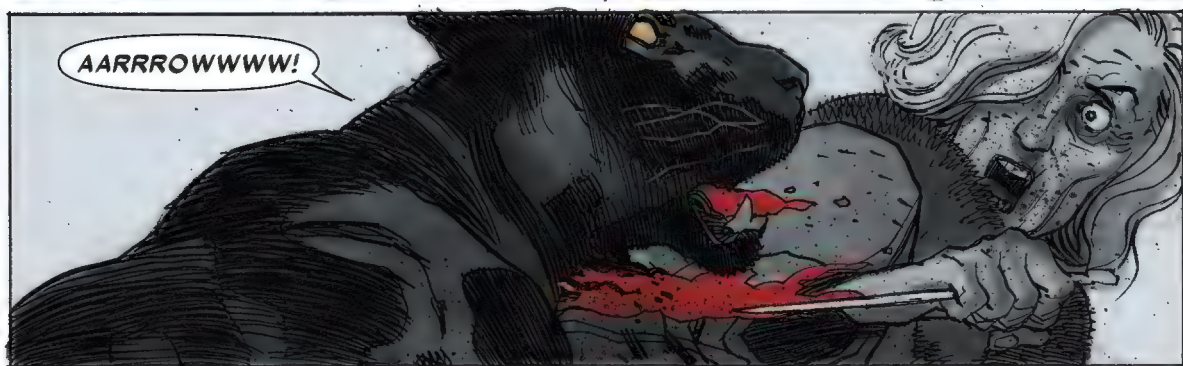


LATER,
CAPTAIN AMERICA
ASKED IRON MAN
HOW IT ALL WENT.



"FINE." IRON MAN SAID
"NORMAL. I MEAN
EVERYTHING WAS
NORMAL."





AGATHA AND WANDA
WOULD HOLD HANDS
AS THEY LEFT THE
AIRPORT.

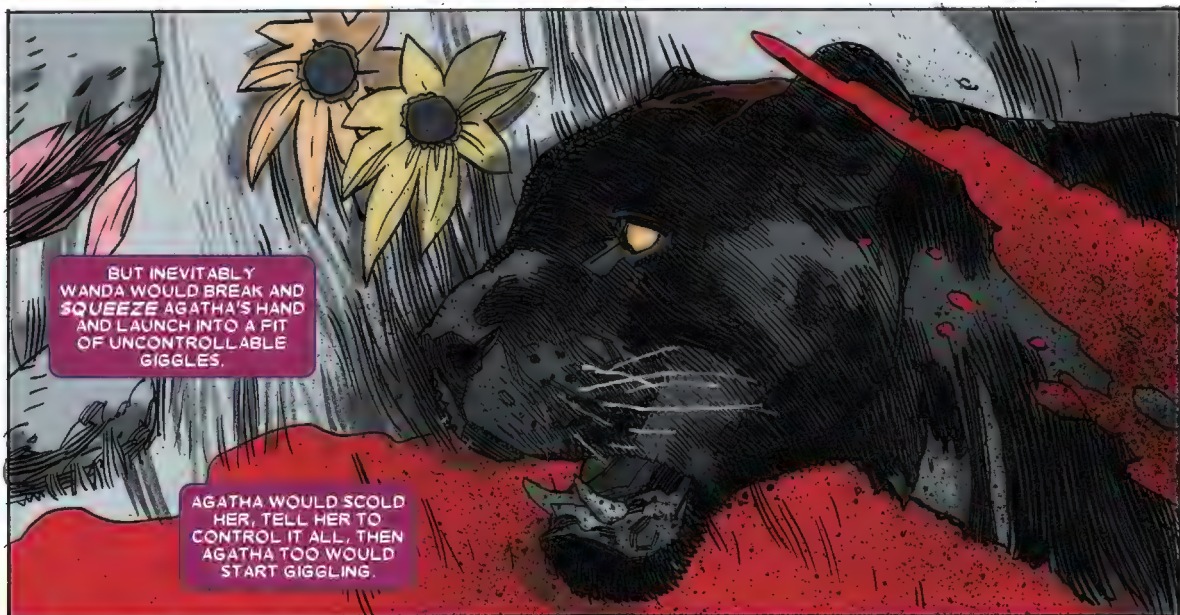
THEY WERE WITCHES
THEY WERE THE BLOOD
GUARDIANS OF THIS
REALM.

THEY TRIED
TO LOOK SERIOUS
AS THEY WALKED
AWAY.



BUT INEVITABLY
WANDA WOULD BREAK AND
SQUEEZE AGATHA'S HAND
AND LAUNCH INTO A FIT
OF UNCONTROLLABLE
GIGGLES.

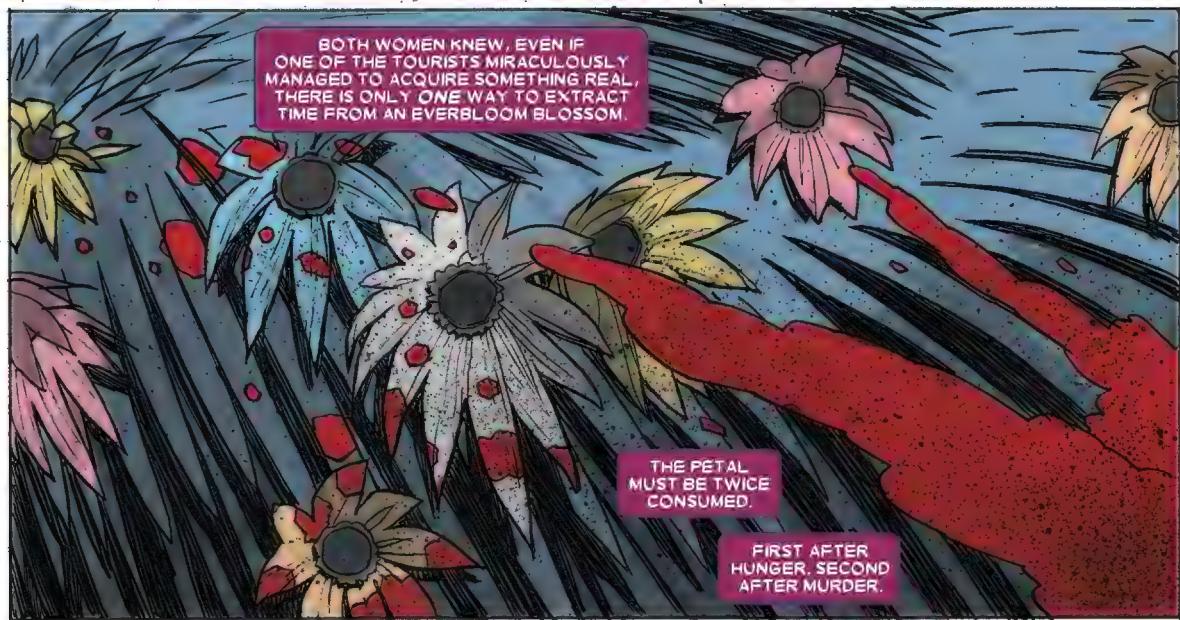
AGATHA WOULD SCOLD
HER, TELL HER TO
CONTROL IT ALL, THEN
AGATHA TOO WOULD
START GIGGLING.

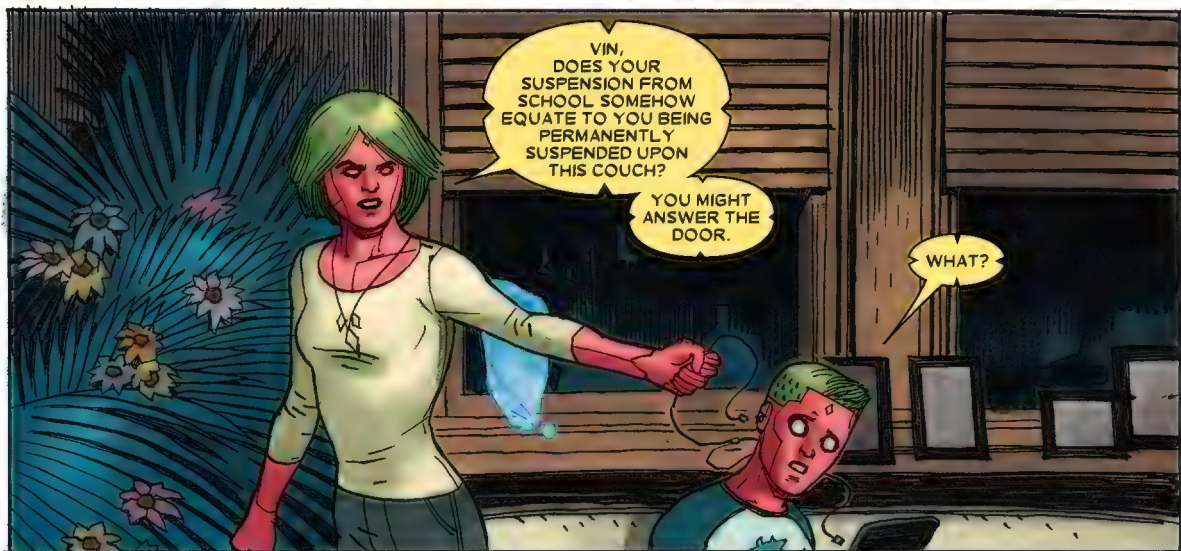


BOTH WOMEN KNEW, EVEN IF
ONE OF THE TOURISTS MIRACULOUSLY
MANAGED TO ACQUIRE SOMETHING REAL,
THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO EXTRACT
TIME FROM AN EVERBLOOM BLOSSOM.

THE PETAL
MUST BE TWICE
CONSUMED.

FIRST AFTER
HUNGER, SECOND
AFTER MURDER.

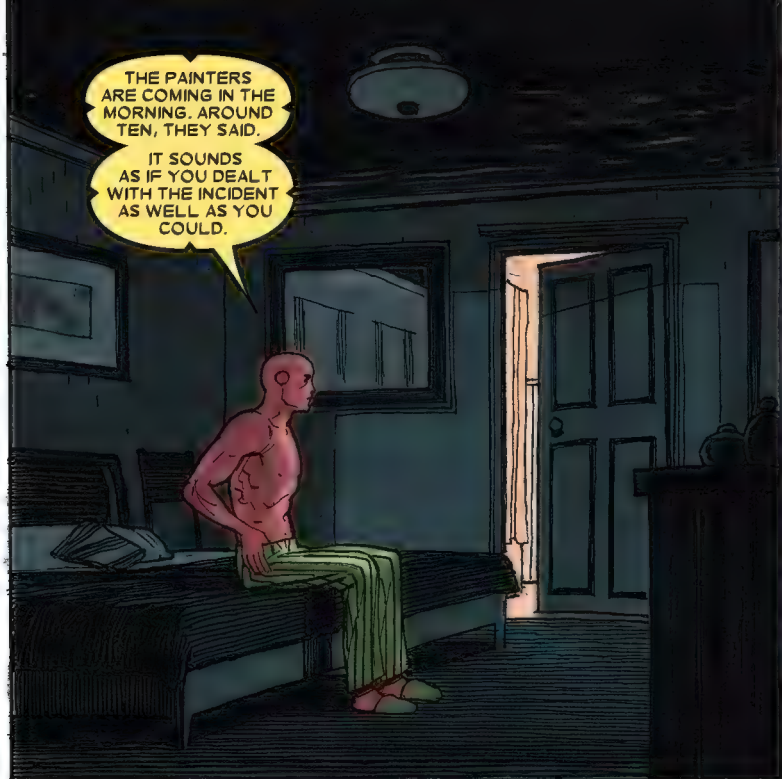






VIV, MY
VIV.

WE'RE
HOME.



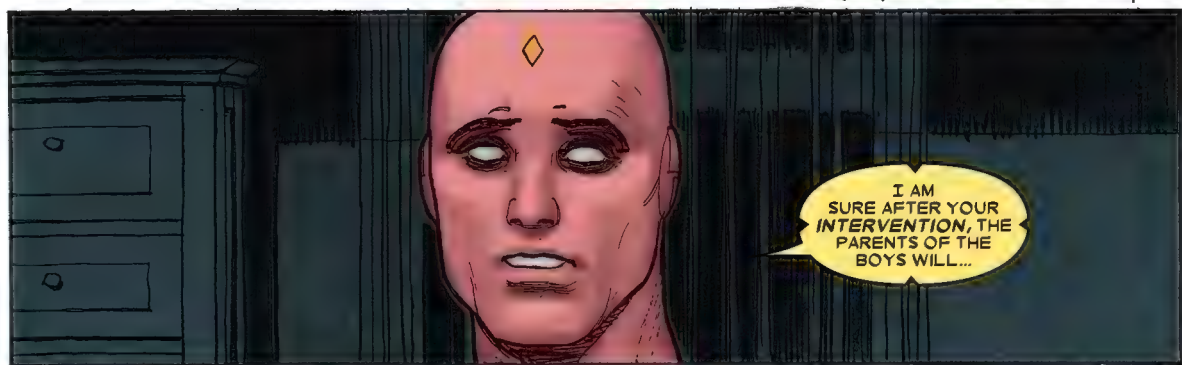
THE PAINTERS
ARE COMING IN THE
MORNING. AROUND
TEN, THEY SAID.

IT SOUNDS
AS IF YOU DEALT
WITH THE INCIDENT
AS WELL AS YOU
COULD.



THESE ARE
THE NATURAL
GROWING PAINS OF
THE NEIGHBORHOOD
ADJUSTING TO OUR
PRESENCE.

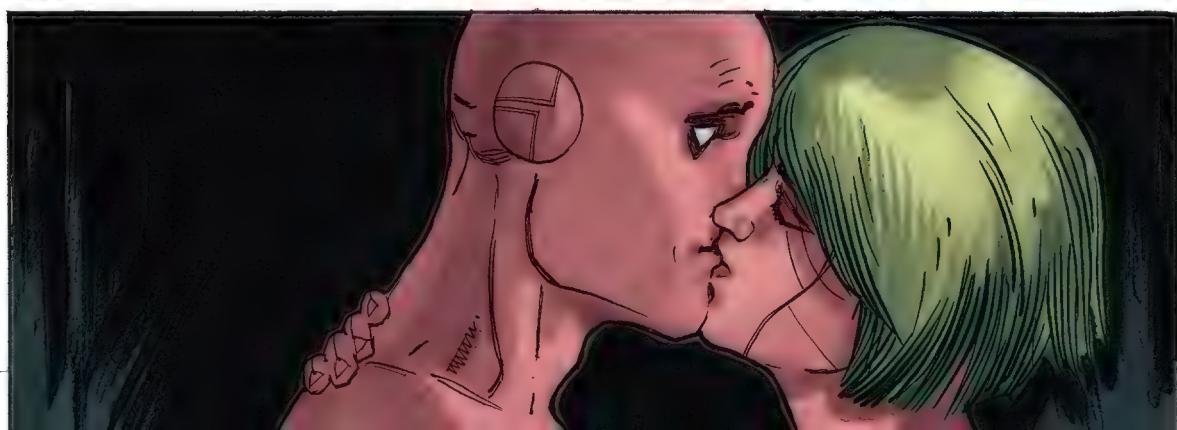
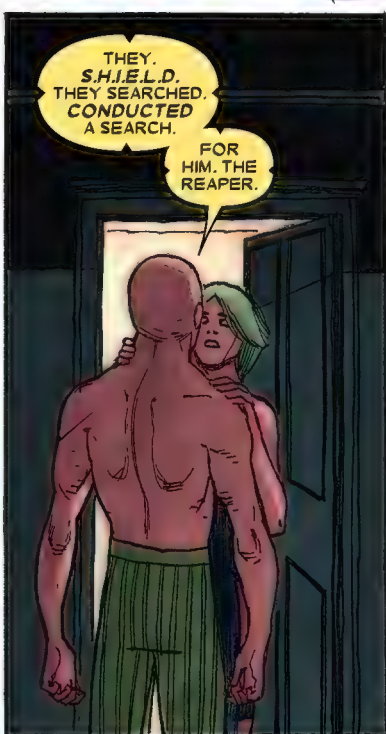
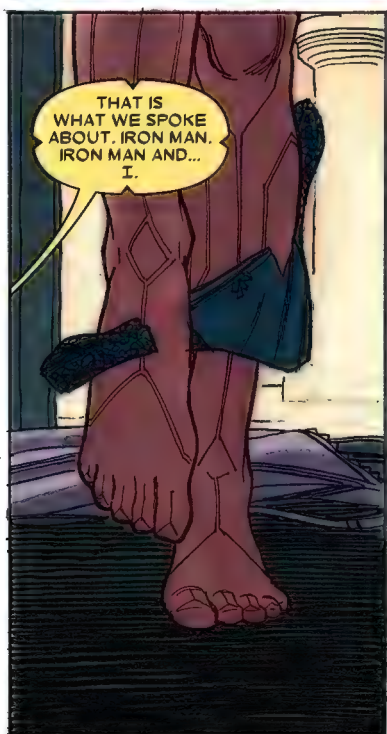
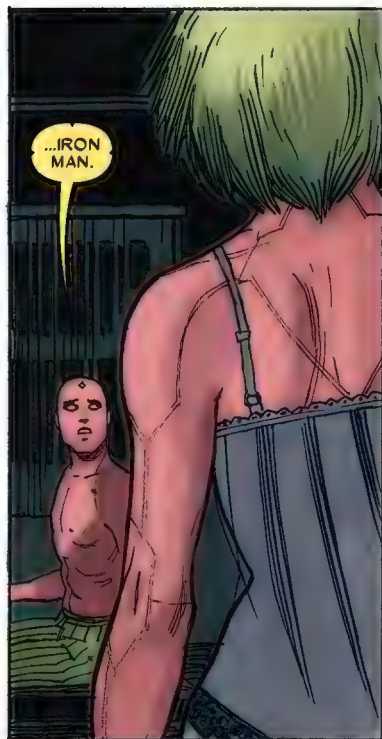
THIS
IS ALL TO BE
EXPECTED.

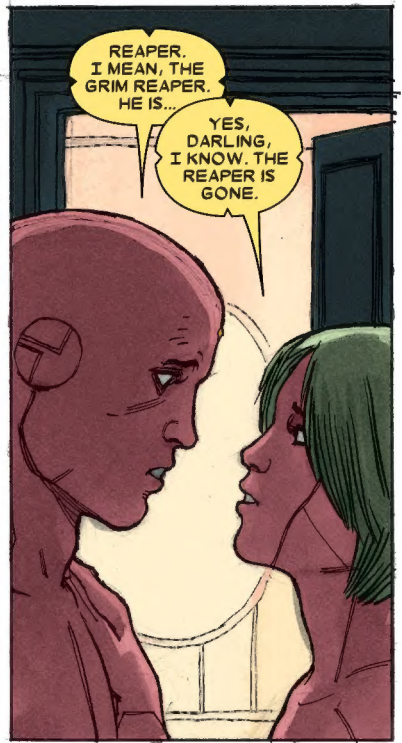
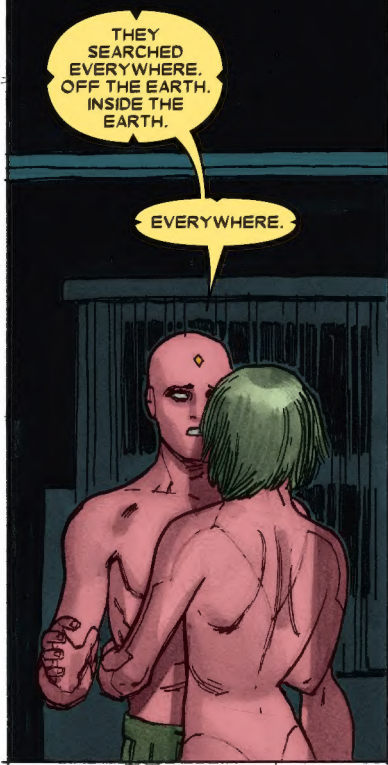


I AM
SURE AFTER YOUR
INTERVENTION, THE
PARENTS OF THE
BOYS WILL...



...TAKE CARE...
OF THE...THE
SITUATION.

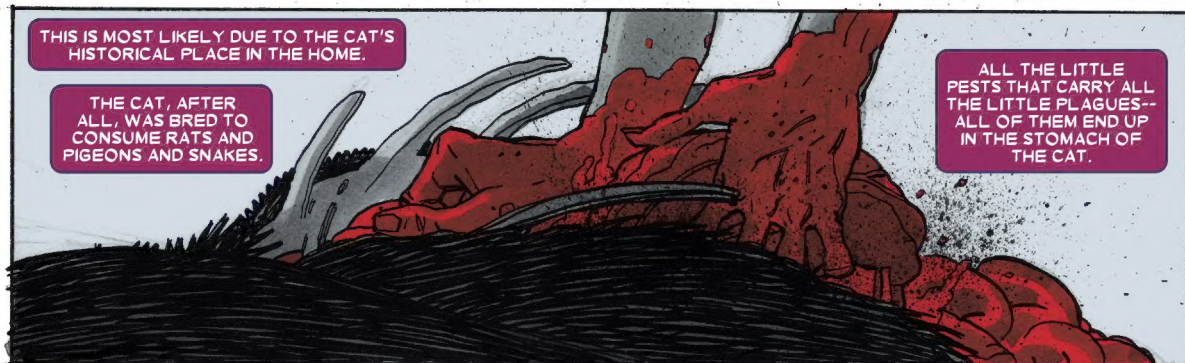






NOT MANY
CULTURES
EAT CATS.

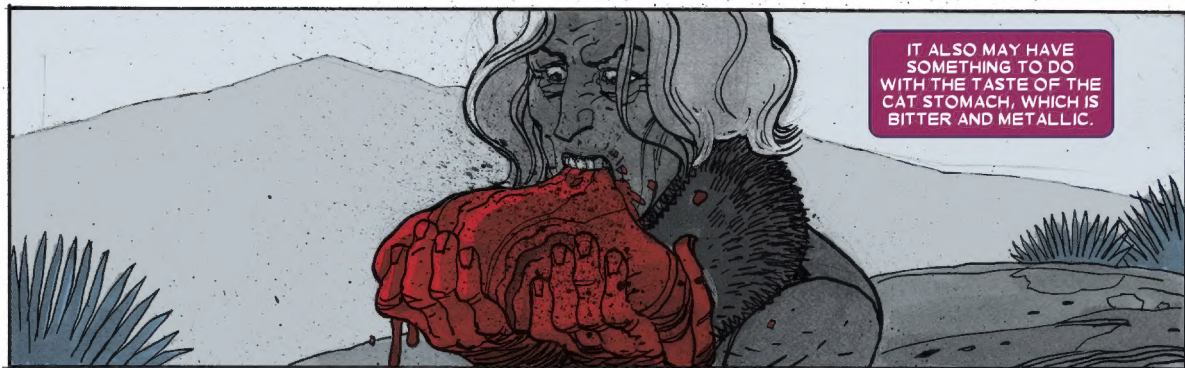
BUT THE FEW THAT
DO NEVER EAT THE
STOMACH.



THIS IS MOST LIKELY DUE TO THE CAT'S
HISTORICAL PLACE IN THE HOME.

THE CAT, AFTER
ALL, WAS BRED TO
CONSUME RATS AND
PIGEONS AND SNAKES.

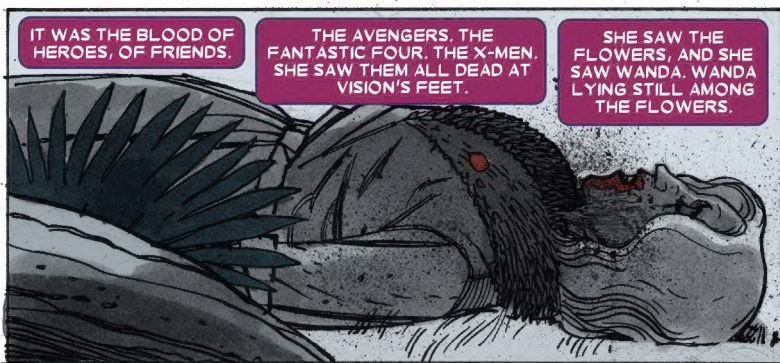
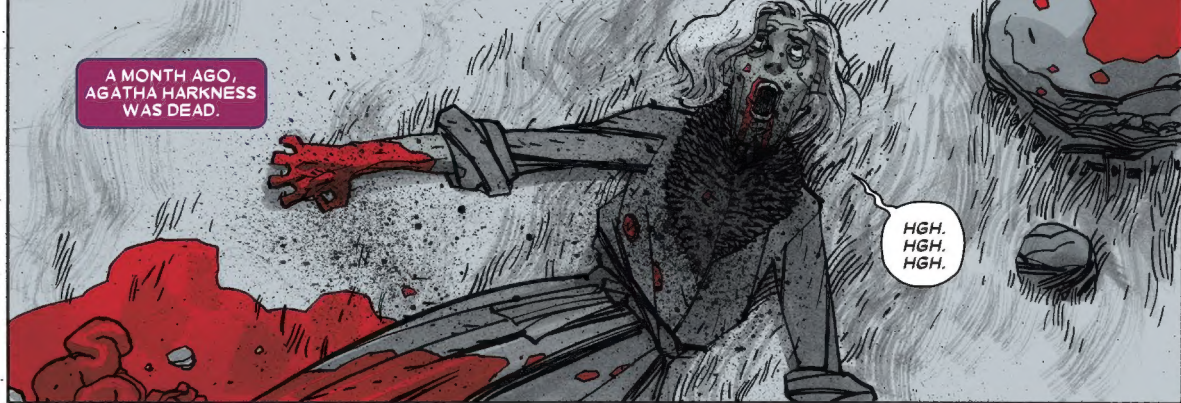
ALL THE LITTLE
PESTS THAT CARRY ALL
THE LITTLE PLAGUES--
ALL OF THEM END UP
IN THE STOMACH OF
THE CAT.



IT ALSO MAY HAVE
SOMETHING TO DO
WITH THE TASTE OF THE
CAT STOMACH, WHICH IS
BITTER AND METALLIC.



A TASTE THAT
COATS THE BACK
OF ONE'S THROAT
FOR DAYS AFTER.





AN  ROBOROS
RELEASE - DCP